

THE BOSTON MORNING POST.

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VOLUME IX. NO. 139.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.
FOR PRESIDENT,
MARTIN VAN BUREN.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
RICHARD M. JOHNSON.

POETRY.

From the New York Mirror.

A LEGEND.—By Wm. C. BRYANT
Upon a rock that high and sheer
Rose from the mountain's breast,
A weary hunter of the deer
Had sat him down to rest,
And bared, to the soft summer air,
His hot red brow and sweaty hair.
All dute in haze the mountains lay,
With dimmer vales between,
And rivers glimmered on their way
By forests, faintly seen;
While ever rose a murmuring sound
From brooks below and bees around.

He listened, till he seemed to hear
A voice so soft and low,
That whether in the mind or ear,
The listener scarce might know;
With such a tone, so sweet and mild,
The watching mother lulled her child,
"Thou weary huntsman," thus it said,
"Thou faint with toil and heat!
The pleasant land of rest is spread
Before thy very feet,
And those whom thou wouldst gladly see
Are waiting there to welcome thee."

He looked, and twixt the earth and sky,
Amidst the noon tide haze,
A shadowy region met his eye,
And grieved beneath his gaze;
As if the vapours of the air
Had gathered into shapes so fair.

Groves freshened as he looked, and flowers
Showed bright on rocky bank,
And fountains well-befit the bowers,
Where deer and pheasant drank.

He saw the glittering streams; he heard
The rustling boughs, the twittering bird,
And friends—the dead—in boyhood dear,
There lived, and walked again;

And there was one who many a year
Within her grave had lain,

A fair young girl, the region's pride—

Her heart was breaking when she died.

Bounding, as was her wont, she came
Right toward his resting-place,

And stretched her hand and called his name,

With sweet and smiling face.

Forward, with fixed and eager eyes,
The hunter leaned, in act to rise,

Forward he leaned, and heading down
Plunged from that craggy wall;

He saw the rocks, steep, stern and brown,
An instant in his fall—

A faint instant, and no more—
The dream and life at once were o'er.

ADVICE TO UNMARRIED LADIES.
FOUND AMONGST SOME MSS. OF A LATE DOWAGER.

If you have blue eyes—languish.
If black eyes—feer.

If you have a pretty, ~~more~~ ^{more} short notticipat.

If you are in the least doubtful as to that point—

Let them be rather long.

If you have good teeth—don't forget to laugh now
and then.

If you have bad ones—you must only simper.

Whilst you are young—sit with your face to the light.

Whilst you are a little advanced—sit with your back
to the window.

If you have a bad voice—always speak in low
tones.

If it is acknowledged that you have a fine voice—
never speak in a high one.

If you dance well—dance but seldom.

If you dance ill—never dance at all.

If you sing well—make no previous excuses.

If you sing indifferently—hesitate not a moment
when you are asked; for few persons are competent
judges of singing, but every one is sensible of a desire
to please.

If in conversation you think a person wrong—rather
hint a difference of opinion than offer a contradiction.

If you find a person telling an absolute falsehood—let
it pass over in silence; it is not worth your while to
make any one your enemy, by proving him a liar.

It is always in your power to make a friend by smiles!

—what a folly to make enemies by frowns!

When you have an opportunity to praise—do it with
all your heart.

When you are forced to blame—appear, at least, to
do it with reluctance.

If you are envious of another woman—never show
it but by allowing her every good quality and perfection
except those she really possesses.

If you wish to let the world know you are in love
with a particular man—treat him with formality and ev-
ery one else with ease and freedom.

If you are disposed to be petish or insolent—it is
curious adventure—FitzGERALD'S ESCAPE.

Fitzgerald one of the robbers of the Savannah Bank
made his escape on Friday night last from the Georgia

Messenger at Arms who had received him from the au-
thorities here. As it is a curious affair, we will give a
full account of the facts.

In pursuance of the requisition of the Governor of

Georgia to the Governor of New York, Mr Williams

Georgia officer took possession of his prisoner on

Friday morning. A carriage drove up at eleven o'clock

to the jail door. Young Hays, the New York Vidocq,
handed Fitzgerald over to Mr Williams the Georgia

officer. Fitzgerald cast his eyes around him on the

Vidocq. Fitzgerald mounted the steps and took his seat.—

The two officers took their seats also in the carriage,

and then drove down to the wharf, where the packet

and Empress lay. Fitzgerald was put on board—and his

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ELECTION RETURNS.		FOR GOVERNOR.	FOR LT. GOV.
Townsend	33	152	155
Ware	14	120	12
North Hampton	165	212	7
Barnstable	174	83	171
Sandwich	138	91	138
Yarmouth	28	88	10
Hanover	87	61	131
Newburyport	171	252	131
Essex	43	89	43
Saugus	79	38	77
Salisbury	105	67	10
Deerfield	25	120	118
Monson	81	148	42
Hubbardston	65	150	62
Erving's Grant	37	9	146
Shirley	53	36	68
Amesbury	124	89	46
Rowley	10	166	7
Newbury	85	112	83
Lunenburg	57	75	70
Princeton	26	139	58
Fitchburgh	85	151	3
Grafton	173	209	
Holden	29	159	
Sturbridge	94	123	6
Charlton	174	71	
Winchendon	69	86	
Spencer	27	97	
New Braintree	3	93	
Westboro'	22	156	
Worcester	291	416	2
Southbridge	96	114	
Berlin	14	78	
Northbridge	89	86	
Douglas	107	65	1
Mendon	128	101	6
Upton	30	102	
Harvard	107	111	1
Southborough	10	117	
Ward	15	61	
Hardwick	86	151	
Oakham	31	103	
Webster	34	69	
Philipston	13	117	
W. Boylston	20	122	
Uxbridge	74	133	
Athol	22	72	
Shrewsbury	43	32	
West Newbury	43	77	3
Sheffield	192	161	1
Wales	18	59	
Milford	108	70	17
Natick	11	43	
Milton	58	69	
Rochester	47	157	
Wellesley	58	42	
Orleans	9	79	
Harswick	23	82	
Dennis	8	81	
Eastham	12	46	
Boylston	25	89	
Tuoro	14	29	
Provincetown	7	41	
Ashby	41	90	
Votes for Senators in this City, on Monday:		58	74

Mr. Jenkins—we have now made up our minds to recompence too small for his labors at the Senatorial Board,—thus speaks in behalf of his late "HON." colleagues:

"The responsibility sustained by each member of the Senate, as compared with that resting on each member of the other branch of our legislature, is as 40 to upwards of 600, or as 1 to 16. And so with the duties imposed upon him: for the same amount of business passes through both houses, within the same quantity of time. Consequently, on the average, as much labor is required of one member of the former branch, as of sixteen of the latter. This statement, of course, is founded on the constitutionally supposed equality of those members respectively. Now under this state of things, is there any thing like justice or reason in placing their pay upon the same level—of giving alike to Senators and Representatives the miserable pittance of two dollars *per session*—of making no other difference than that of bestowing upon the one the right of prefixing to his cognomen the title, *HON.*—and upon the other, the privilege of appending thereto that of *ESQ.*?"

We are glad that the "HON." gentleman from Nantucket has spoken just at this moment, as it has determined us not to take a seat in the next Senate—therefore, the City Authorities are excused from furnishing us with a certificate of election—we are sorry to disappoint our fellow citizens, but we positively can not serve. To fill the *vacancy* thus suddenly and unexpectedly occasioned, we recommend our friend of the *Atlas*, a member of the lower branch—it will do him no harm to be raised a little in the world.

Caldwell swings wide in the West—he has bought a lot of land in Louisville, 105 feet front by 210, upon which he proposes to erect a splendid new theatre, arcade, baths, ball-room, &c.—capital \$50,000—shares \$100 each, to be paid as directed after the organization of the company. The plan of the Theatre to be after that of the *New American Theatre*, now erecting in New Orleans, 60 feet front, running back 140.—There will be to each box in the lower tier a boudoir or retiring room, ten feet by twelve. The front will be a Corinthian colonade. The ladies' baths will front on Market street, and those for the gentlemen will be situated in the rear of the theatre, with an entrance on the west side of the lot. The ball-room, super chamber, and parlors to be over the arcade and baths. Connected with the theatre will be a cigar-dan or restaurant. The baths to be built of marble and tin.

The London Quarterly Review, in comparing Lafayette with Washington, says—"He had the moderation of Washington without his wisdom; his simplicity but not his strength; his amiability disjoined from his activity and foresight. He was, therefore, always respected—and always forgotten."

The Review prefers an hereditary peerage to an elective one, because the hereditary Peer does not possess the talents that raised his ancestor, and because a peerage all of uncommon talent would be dangerous to any monarch!"

New York has gone for the administration by an increased vote. In what was formerly the infected district, where Seward had a majority of 10,183 last year, the democratic candidate is elected to Congress.

"*The Times.*"—We find, under this head, in the last *Knickerbocker*, an excellent article upon the excesses which have taken place in different parts of the country, within the last six months. To a considerate man, these excesses must be matter of deep reflection, —and to every individual in the community, they should be a subject of interest, inasmuch as their general prevalence, will not only endanger, but absolutely destroy, the tenure by which we hold our rights, religious, civil and political:—

"The law is both helm and anchor to the State. Let go this, and you are at the mercy of wind and wave. Every one, therefore, who is embarked in this common exposure, must be taught to hold the law in proper estimation. The citizen must respect it, from the day he leaves his mother's arms, to the hour when he lies down in death. He must observe its requisitions, and uphold its supremacy. This is a practical truth—in every sense, and under every view of the subject, practical. The law is not an abstraction,—it is an actual and comprehensible thing. It is, as far as it goes, the rule of right,—and its sanctity must not be invaded. The rich and the poor must alike pay it homage. The innocent and the guilty must alike be permitted and compelled to prove its majesty. The substitution of force for law is the epoch of revolution. It snaps asunder the bonds of society,—it restores to every one the rights which he had tacitly relinquished, while it strips him of the advantages by which he had been a thousand-fold repaid, and says to him: 'Defend thyself,—let thy hand be against every man, for every man's hand will be against thee.' Horrible condition! Oh, let the good sense and wise foresight of the people save our country, in all its cities and villages, within its ancient borders and through its widest settlements, from such a catastrophe! *The law must be respected.* Let this be the American sentiment. Let it infuse its spirit into the pulsation of every heart. Illegal measures, for whatever purposes, must not be thought of. Be the occasion ever so urgent, or the grievance ever so oppressive, the resort must be to the law, and to nothing else. Complaint of the law's delay, or its injustice, as any may, submit to its restraints, and observe its forms, all must, unless where one can plead conscientious difficulties. Then the individual appeals from the legislation of earth to the Law-giver in heaven, and prefers to endure the consequences of disobedience to the former, that he may retain the favor of the latter. Such a case is altogether peculiar; but even here the law must be enforced, while the sufferer anticipates his compensation in another world. For if we would enjoy the blessings of civilization, we must live in subjection to the law. It matters not what be the excuse, nor who the perpetrators. They who take justice into their own hands, in despite of legal impediments, take guilt upon their souls, and should be accounted dangerous citizens, a participation in whose acts every good man should shrink from as from the breath of pestilence."

Messrs Jones, Lows and Ball, have opened a Jewelry store in Washington street, which is by far the most magnificent establishment of the kind in the United States. The sparkling diamonds, glowing rubies, the clear amethyst, and all earth's richest treasures which fill their cases, are enough to blind and bewilder the beholder. It seems more like some fairy scene of enchantment than reality. Their establishment is an ornament to the city—they are young enterprising merchants, and we hope their exertions will be well rewarded.

The New York Star, in speaking of the benefit they are getting up at the Bowery Theatre for Gates, says, "the next complimentary benefit should be for an unobtrusive person, of immense merit in her line—Mrs Duff. She wants it and deserves it." *Bostonians*—*young and liberal management, vide Finn's Card*, and no doubt it could be had upon good terms for the purpose.

The Loco Foco, finding the party inconveniently large, were for prescribing, first, all government officers—second, every body in any manner connected with a bank—third, all lawyers, and so on and so on, until they narrowed their party to those only who were unfit to hold office, too dishonest to be trusted in a bank, and too stupid to read law.

Anybody, who wants to pass a dozen hours in pleasant reading, can be gratified by devoting that time to a perusal of a couple of volumes entitled "Light Reminiscences of the Rhine, Switzerland, and a Corner of Italy," lately published by Carey & Co., and for sale by Ticknor.

Mr Bancroft will not thank the *Loco Foco* for the unjustifiable use they made of his name upon election day, in dragging it over after them to the Abolitionists, and placing it upon their ticket in company with *William Lloyd Garrison's*!

A polite intimation of falsehood.—The Washington Telegraph says—"We are loth to believe that the *Atlas* knows that there is no foundation for what it says, and it is difficult to imagine that it can think as it professes to do."

A Frenchman has invented an umbrella called an omnibus, which is described to be of the ordinary dimensions, very light, and "by means of a spring may be extended at pleasure, so as to place under cover two, four, or six persons at once."

The Massachusetts Society's course of Historical Lectures will commence on the 24th inst. The two first lectures will be delivered by Edward Everett.

Trial of the Schuylkill Rioters.—The Pennsylvania says—"Ten of the Schuylkill boatmen were tried on Wednesday at Reading, for conspiring together, and stopping all the boats on the Schuylkill Canal at Hamburg, in June and July last. The prosecutors recommended to the court not to fine or imprison them, and the court agreed upon the recommendation, and passed the following sentence:—That the defendants pay a fine of 1 cent, pay the costs of prosecution, and stand committed until this sentence be complied with.

The Legislature of Georgia commenced its session on the 2d inst. Among the questions to be disposed of is the question relative to the establishment of a Supreme Court. An amendment of the Constitution for this purpose, has received the sanction of one legislature, and whether it is to be finally adopted, depend upon the Legislature now sitting.—*Jour. Com.*

A Capital Correspondent.—Williams, our Quaternary master, is an eccentric character. He is married, and constantly receives letters from his absent wife; these, however, he never opens, but keeps them all tied up. On his return, he says, she can read them all of a lump.—*Audjo's Visit to Constantine.*

"All those who wants to see General Harrison, (*jingle, jingle, jingle*), who is aboard of that boat, will go to the landing. (*Jingle, jingle, jingle*). Old North Bend, (*jingle, jingle, jingle*), the hero of Tippecanoe, (*jingle, jingle, jingle*), is arrove!"

A Sober Fun.—Why are Temperance Societies a bar to friendship? Because they prevent shaking hands!

POLICE COURT.

Qualifications of Lodgers.—At the Tremont House the chief recommendation for accommodation is a stage-load of baggage, and the greater the inconvenience of receiving a lodger is, the more certainly is he of refection. All trades have their peculiar mysteries, and this is the mystery of public Hotels; and undoubtedly there is some reason for it, and *heavy baggage* is preferred by the host, upon a principle of "enlightened self-interest." In secondary establishments, a brass-mounted portmanteau and a valise will secure a bed in a third rate, a broad-brim hat and travelling surtout, with huge side pockets, will procure half a bed, in a room with eight; but a more liberal and Christian system prevails in Broad and Ann streets, as appears from the evidence given in the case of *James Sivey against Thomas B. Clark*, charged with stealing a pocket book, containing \$23 in bills and coins: viz:—

Witness.—This man Welsh—that man stannin up

more, reports that on the 31st October, when in lat 31°

N and lon 71° W going N W with light winds from S S E a sail was discovered to S W close on the wind on the starboard tack; a few minutes after we discovered her to be a topsail schr. without maintopmast, she bore down and set her square sail as if she wanted to speak us—*at 8 A M she fired three guns*; the vessel looking suspicious we continued our course—*at 9 o'clock* she fired another gun, and we showed our colors—*at 10*, being in our wake, she jib'd ship and stood direct for us, when we had no doubt she was a *Pirate*; we had no large guns, but prepared all our small arms, with the determination to sell our lives as dearly as possible. We resolved not to send our boat on board, nor permit her to board, intending to continue our course until she sunk us with her long guns. We made the lady and children (passengers) lay close on the cabin floor, it being out of the way of shot—*at 11 A M she fired a round shot, which fell short, immediately afterwards she set foretop gallant sail and lower steering sail—*at 2 P M being near us, she fired round shot and grape, the shot fell a long way ahead and the grape close under the counter; she kept nearing us and fired three guns in quick succession, the last gun being at 3 1/2 o'clock, when at a quarter of a mile distant, to all of which we paid no regard—*at which moment we were struck with a heavy squall from W SW when she took in all sail except foretop gallant sail and jib and kept off, running a Spanish Ensign up and down three times, and abandoned the chase. We carried all sail to the squall, with the lee cat-head under water, until we lost sight of the *Pirate*. She had a bullet head, one yellow streak, and was full of men—commanded by a black Captain, whom we saw distinctly standing on the deck using violent gestures with the spy glass held in his hand.*

Welsh was not slow to avail himself of the advantage which his check shirt, "clane and tidy," secured him. "Towards morning," however, the witness observed that "Welsh was quite unshy, and rashless to get up, and soon afterwards, Sweeney, his bed-fellow, discovered, that his pocket book, containing, as he said, "lower five dollars *bulbs*, and some *selvur*," was stolen. Suspicion, of course, fell upon the clean-shirted gentleman, "in disabelle," who was not met with again till two days afterwards, having in the meantime removed from himself the reproach of being "manely dressed," and improved his "personal appearance," by enveloping his entire man in a new suit of sailor's blue, and a tarpaulin hat. This metamorphosis increased the suspicions against him, which were further strengthened, by his evading, and finally precipitately declining an invitation to visit his former lodgings. The facts were considered strong enough to warrant his commitment for a jury trial—a result which made him "swear a prayer or two," at his honor, and say "it was too hard."

Stove-Dealers.—*Charles Reynolds* and *John Carney* were detected stealing the pieces of a new stove, from the shop door of *Mr Dearborn*, in School street. They had performed two trips before their operations were checked, but refused to give any information respecting their first two lifts. Reynolds said "I'm guilty and so is he." This plea did not suit Carney, who replied—"you may well enough say you guilty, and not lie, but why dont ye tell the truth, and say ye employed me to just help ye—you know you did hire me, didn't ye, Charles?"

Charles—I did no such thing. John—didn't you come to me and tell me the chance was a good one; you know very well I should never have thought of going openly to stale stoves.

John—Well that's too bad; but what can be expected of a man that will steal.

Charles—I wouldn't make a bad matter worse, by lying about it, John; but just trust to his honor's mercy. You know very well you're guilty, and why dont ye own it like a man—what's the use of being ashamed of it.

Charles—I'm not going to be a bad matter worse, by lying about it, John; but just trust to his honor's mercy. You know very well you're guilty, and why dont ye own it like a man—what's the use of being ashamed of it.

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STEAMBOAT LINE

FROM BOSTON TO GARDINER.—Arrangement for August.

The new Steamer PORTLAND, Capt. Jacob Howes, master, will leave Union wharf, Portland, for Boston, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock, P.M., and Foster's wharf, Boston, for Portland, Saturday, at 5 o'clock, P.M.

The Steamer McDONOUGH, Nath'l Kimball, master, will leave Union wharf, Portland, for Bath and Gardiner, every Wednesday and Sunday, at 8 o'clock, A.M.—and will leave Gardner for Bath and Portland, every Monday and Friday at 9 o'clock, A.M.

FARE—From Boston to Gardner \$5.00
" " Portland 3.00
" " Portland to Bath 1.50 & Found.
" " Gardner 1.00

Agents—J. B. SMITH, Boston; CHARLES MOODY, Portland; T. G. JEWETT, Gardner.

Stages will be in readiness to take the passengers from Gardiner, Hallowell and Augusta on the arrival of the boat, and will leave Augusta and Hallowell, for Gardner, on the morning of the McDonough sailing.

—II—suis

BOSTON AND HINGHAM.

Once a day only for the remainder of the season.

The Steamboat GEN'L LINCOLN, Capt. George Neal, will, on and after MONDAY, the 2d of November, go back and forth, every day, leaving Hingham at 8 o'clock, A. M., and return to Boston, at 3 o'clock, P. M.— Fare 37¢ cents. Carriages will be in readiness on the arrival of the boat at Hingham, to convey passengers to any part of that and most of the neighboring towns.

N. B.—Passengers, by applying at the Captain's Office, can be conveyed to any part of the city for 12¢ cents.

DAVID WHITON, Agent.

Hingham, Oct. 29, 1835.

BOSTON AND HARTFORD PACKETS.

The regular line of Packets between the above cities, will consist of the following vessels:

Schooner ANN, — Captain Flower,

CHINA, — Churchill,

LYDIA, — Mills,

MARY, — Hall,

ECHO, — Goodspeed.

These vessels are of the first class, and built expressly for the trade. The captains have been long engaged in the business, and are experienced pilots. Every exertion will be made to get and render this line worthy of patronage.

It is intended, after the 10th March, one vessel shall sail every Saturday, from the head of Central wharf, south side, and one from Hartford every Wednesday. Porters of freight apply to JOSHUA SEARS, No 14 Long wharf, HARTSHORN & ELLIS, No 7 Central wharf, or the Captain, on board, head of wharf, south side, and in Hartford to THOMAS K. BRUCE.

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HARDWARE, NAILS, AND HOLLOWWARE.

PIECE & LIVING, Nos 54 Kirby and 72, 80 & 84 Wa-

v, a very extensive assortment of

SHEFFIELD & BIRMINGHAM HARDWARE,

adapted to the Fall Trade, consisting in part of the following—

Cast Steel

Knives and Forks

Pea, Pocket, Shoe, Butcher, & Knives.

Bread and Drawing

Rodgers' & Elliot's

Wide and Barber's

Scissors and Shears

Steel Saws

Cast Steel Pit, & Cross Cut, Hand, & Iron Back

Files, all kinds

Chisels and Gouges

Plane Irons

Hemming & Son's Needles

Bundle and Pound Pins

Snuffler, Tea and Bread Trays

Steel Snuffers

Brae Goods, all kinds

Spoon and Nail Gimlets

Shoe Thread

Box Rules

Iron Compasses

Norfolk, Bright, & LATCHES

Beaded and Brass J.

Iron Candlesticks

Brass do

Cap Wire, Nos 4 & 6

Braces and Bits

Awls and Tacks

Iron and Steel Squares

Brae Goods, all kinds

Warming Pans

Tea Pots & Kettles

Tea Caddies

Tea Caddies